

WOODLAND, CAL.
Friday, March 13, 1874.

CODE COMMENTARIES.—The author, Chas. Lindley, one of the Code Commissioners, has our thanks for a copy of Part I. of this work.

FIRE AT PANAMA.—The Grand Hotel at Panama was destroyed by fire on the 19th of February. The loss is estimated at a million dollars.

DEATH OF A PRESIDENT.—Ex-President Millard Fillmore died in Buffalo on Monday night last. His death is reported as without pain.

BREACH OF PROMISE.—Miss Kate Ray, of Marysville, recently obtained a verdict of \$10,000 damages, in the District Court, against P. George, of that city, for breach of promise of marriage.

OAKLAND SCHOOL REPORT.—Through the kindness of Superintendent F. M. Campbell, we have been favored with a copy of the Third Annual Report of the Oakland Public Schools for the year ending June, 1873, a book embracing 200 pages.

STEAM PLOW.—The engine and wagon of the Parvin steam plow were completed in Sacramento, on Saturday. Steam was got up and the engine found to work perfectly. The plow is also completed. The attachment will be made this week, and the plow tested.

HARD ON STOCK.—According to our exchanges, cattle and sheep are still dying off in great numbers in Siskiyou County. Grass and wild flowers usually start in February, but there is no sign of any yet. This is the most severe winter on stock ever known in the county.

OPPOSITION ON THE RIVER.—A correspondent from Marysville to one of the dailies writes: "We are soon to have some opposition in carrying freight between San Francisco and this city by water." He further states that the opposition will continue for a year at least.

WHAT BINNEY KNOWS.—Mr. Binney, the manager of the Oroville railroad, according to the *Rec.*, was lately before the Senate Corporation Committee to answer as to what he knew about the question of freight and fares. Mr. Binney knew that the passage of the Freeman bill would be the death knell of the Oroville road.

BIRDS OF PREY.—The *Colusa Sun* of February 28th says: "The wild geese have proved an intolerable nuisance in this county. They are like unto the locusts of Egypt, and devour everything before them. Some of our farmers are obliged to stand guard over their grain fields with a gun, in order to drive off the destructive geese."

GROWING WEATHER.—During the week this region has been blessed with several light warm showers, just the thing for vegetation. All the early sown wheat within a few miles of Woodland is in splendid condition, looking thick and strong, while the late sown is up and looking healthy. From the present indications we shall have rousing good crops in Yolo this year.

STATE PRISON.—The population at this institution does not seem to fall off very materially. Following is the official statement for the month of February: Number of prisoners on hand January 31st, 1874, 561; number of prisoners received during February, 34—total 595. Number of prisoners discharged under the provision of the Act, 28; by pardon, 3; by order of court, 2; death, 1; total, 35.

SLIGHTLY MISTAKEN.—The *Sutter Banner*, referring to the so-called "open letter" of the *Mail* addressed to the Supervisors in regard to letting a portion of the Court House as a saloon, says: "He goes after the Democratic members of that honorable body," etc. Now it happens that a majority of the Board are Republicans; and it is well known that while the Board was Democratic no building under their charge was let for any purpose. Will the *Banner* please make this correction.

INSTRUCTIONS TO ASSESSORS.—Assessors are instructed by the State Board of Equalization under date of February 20th as follows: "Solvent debts, which were omitted last year, must now be assessed, the Supreme Court having finally held that such property is subject to taxation. You will please observe the rules in other changes may be necessary when the result of this Winter's legislation is known, of which you will be advised as early as possible."

NOT FAIR.—It is reported that the Napa Grange goes after Senator Pendegast rather severely because his bill reducing salaries does not take effect, if passed, till after two years. There would be no justice in electing men to office as a certain salary and then cutting them down while in office. The salaries will perhaps bear reducing, but let it be understood what a man is to receive for his services beforehand. No danger but there will be plenty to fill the offices, even at reduced salaries. Apropos of this matter, the *Mail* is so soft enough to intimate that we supposed a similar bill would affect the present officers in this county.

JAPANESE PEAS.—We call attention to the advertisement of this new variety of peas. They are said to be the best known.

Freeman Before the Senate Committee at last.

On Monday night another session of the Senate Committee on Corporations was held and our Assemblyman finally made his appearance in answer to the summons from the Chairman and testified as to what he knew about railroads, making a not very enviable exhibition of himself. Being interrogated as to the action taken by the Assembly Committee, he stated that "we invited no one specially. We took no evidence as we didn't think it necessary. We chose to take our own judgment." That is to say: "We knew all about it and didn't want any one's experience or opinions but our own."

He said "he was aware that railroad men had sworn many of the roads could not be operated under his bill, but still he believed the roads could run." He might as well have said the railroad men had perjured themselves. But on one point, and a very essential one, too, Mr. Freeman had the wind taken out of his sails completely in a manner that showed plainly that he either did not understand what he was about or else that he desired to hoodwink the Senate Committee by making incorrect statements. Upon his making the statement that the average rates to-day are fifty "per cent. higher than those in Iowa and Illinois, and I know it," Senator Irwin, according to the *Sacramento Record*, quietly produced a certified copy of the Illinois schedule, signed by the Railroad Commissioners, and proceeded to prove to the satisfaction of every one present that the rates in California are not higher, but lower than the Grangers rates of Illinois.

This was a merited rebuke to the arrogant impugner of other men's testimony, and it effectually settled the value of his *ipse dixit*, and the extent of his regard for the truth. In reply to a question, Mr. Freeman admitted that the railroad had discriminated in his favor to the extent of over thirteen hundred dollars. We quote from the *Union*:

"Farley asked if Freeman had not asked for a discrimination because of some land he owned. He answered that when the California Pacific Railroad was built he was intimate with the managers, but not interested in the road. They asked him which side of the town he desired the depot—on the east or the west. He said it made no difference. They put it on the west side; he gave them a block of land to build a depot on. He gave them the deed to the land for nothing. Afterward, the President of the railroad came to him and said they would require more land, suggesting a plot that he had just before sold to his partner in the lumber business. He bought that land and another piece for \$1,500 and the President said if I would give it to the Company he would make me a millionaire. It was their rule never to buy land, and they desired to repay me without having to pay money for the land. He said he would give me five per cent. on my business dealings with the railroad for twelve months. My dealings with them amounted to about \$30,000 or \$35,000 a year, and this five per cent. would not repay me. I accepted it, however, and the contract, though verbal, was carried out strictly by both of us. This was before the Central Pacific Railroad Company got possession of this road. That five per cent. amounted to me about \$1,300; so I was out about \$500. There was no discrimination in it. That land has since reverted to me, as the depot was moved to the other side."

Citizens of Woodland and of the county who claim to be informed on the history of the matter, are somewhat mystified by Freeman's testimony, and are unable to appreciate it altogether. The way they have heretofore put up the transaction, they considered it a plain and palpable case of discrimination in Freeman's favor, and consequently a decided discrimination against the rest of the business public against other wheat dealers, lumber dealers and merchants, as his own wheat and mercantile business, Newman's lumber business, at Woodland, and it is said the Freeman firm at Cacheville, and other parties who shipped through Freeman, availed themselves of the benefits of the nice arrangement, or at least the Railroad allowed the rebate on all such shipments. Now, as well as can be ascertained, these are the facts in reference to the favors conferred by Freeman which entitled him to the equivalent deduction on freights! At the time the old railroad was projected, and the old grade thrown up, Freeman promised the right of way through his lands in Woodland 100 feet wide; afterwards, in selling lots adjoining the grade he reserved the 100 feet; but when the scheme fell through he sold portions of the reserved ground. When the present company commenced work and adopted the old grade, they applied to him for all the 100 feet not sold, but he refused to give it, but consented to give them, and undertook to deed to them 30 feet through the unsold parts of the road, retaining 35 feet on each side of the road, so as to keep the business himself; however, as to one of the blocks named by number in the deed (No. 10) he made a mistake, as the railroad does not run near it. Afterwards, in July 1870, he made another deed, apparently in part correction of the former, granting to the Railroad right of way 50 feet wide on East side of the track as located, through parts of two blocks. These are all the deeds he ever made to the Railroad so far as known or shown by the records. Freeman testifies that on the first occasion he deeded them a "block" and subsequently a "plot" of ground for depot purposes. Town "blocks" are universally known or understood to be areas of considerable extent. Woodland blocks are square shaped, and embrace about five acres each; a "plot" may be the same, more or less. But where are the blocks? They perhaps existed in the inflated imagination of the deceiver, if he swore to it. The statement is akin to the delusion he has fallen into about his having built half

the houses in Woodland. In charity we must suppose the man thinks he really built half the houses in Woodland, gave the Railroad two five-acre blocks of ground for a depot, and is sure to be next Governor. He states he paid his business partner in the lumber trade and another person \$1,800 for a plot of ground, and gave it to the Railroad. The idea that Newton's lumber yard was used and occupied by the Railroad for a depot is what gets us. He further says he was shamefully victimized by the Railroad in the arrangement, for his loss was \$500. Farley's Committee and the Legislature sympathize with him. Well, "the blood of the Martyrs is the seed of the Church," and the gentleman has built up his reputation abroad.

"Birds of a Feather."

It is not to be wondered at that the Sacramento *Union* sustains our Assemblyman Freeman in his personal fight against the Railroad Company, for the reason that the *Union* also has long been engaged in a similar warfare. Both were beaten in the fray; and misery loves company, you know. Not that we believe the Railroad Company did right in excluding the *Union* from its passenger cars—we think it did wrong and injured itself in the estimation of the people; and at the same time it gave the *Union* an argument and created sympathy for it, with a like degree of prejudice against the Company.

So far as Mr. Freeman's personal fight was concerned the case was different. He had been the particular recipient of railroad discrimination in his favor as a wheat shipper, lumber dealer and general merchant here in Woodland, which is said to have saved him many thousands of dollars in coin. But a time came when, for reasons of their own, the Company saw fit to stop their unfair discrimination in Mr. Freeman's favor, and then, presto—thenceforth he became the bitter enemy of the Railroad Company. The result of the fight was the removal of the tracks of the Company from Freeman's warehouse and lumber yard at the west end of town, and the location of the road at the east end, where extensive grounds (some 20 acres) were secured and the best depot buildings on the line erected, and far more commodious grain warehouses have been put up by other parties. Everybody, except perhaps Mr. Freeman and his little immediate circle, admits that the change is vastly beneficial to this place.

Now, with these facts before us, how can we fail to see the *animus* that impels both the *Union* and Mr. Freeman in their warfare against the Railroad Company? Instead of being really in the interest of the people, as they would have us believe, we are compelled to conclude that they are actuated by other and entirely different motives. Each having formerly been the recipients of favors from the company, as soon as those favors are longer refused they become its bitterest enemies. Both, too, have axes to grind, and hope by appearing to favor the general feeling against corporations, to become popular and carry their schemes through successfully. When Freeman says railroad freights and fares are too high, the *Union* commences favorably and scatters it broadcast over the State; and it does so because they are both in the same boat, fighting a common enemy. Were not this the case, their pretences of favoring the people upon principle in their railroad warfare would be far more plausible.

It Is Not True.

The *Mail* has an article "Is It True?" in which it attempts a refutation of some of our statements in regard to the county printing. Just where the writer thinks he has a point is exactly where his argument is the lamest. He attempts to show that we had nothing to do with printing the Assessors' books last year because we had the bill made up by Messrs. Crocker & Co. (they making regular discount to the trade), and as Mr. Swingle was the member of the Board who had charge of the work and who gave us the job we handed him the bill to present to the Board, he drew the scrip, settled with us and we sent the money to Messrs. Crocker & Co. Of course he was afforded every facility by the Clerk to examine our bills, but that one had been so managed that it caught him. He should have gone back and examined the bills for the year before the last. He would have found that we have heretofore done, as county printing, all the items in the bill he refers to but the one of two Super Roll Assessment Rolls, amounting to \$52—the balance of the same bill amounting to \$136.57; that License books were printed by us; and all the tax receipt books, etc. Now reader, remember, we stated in our bid that we proposed "to do all the work required, advertising and job printing, as during the last year (excepting the Great Register), for the aggregate amount of six hundred dollars." Yet the *Mail* would give the public into the belief that we did not include this kind of work in our bid, when the fact is we have been doing the same kind of work for years with exception of the Tax Rolls, which we did last year for the first time. Our books will prove all this, and we also have proof that our work was performed and were paid for by the county last year, with the exception of the Great Register—that was excepted because none is required this year. The *Mail* is wide of the truth in some of its statements, the fact being that according to the Supervisors' construction our bid was nearly \$300 the lowest.

Letter from Sacramento.

(From our Special Correspondent.)
SACRAMENTO, March 11th, 1874.
EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—DEAR SIR:—We had in the Assembly on last Saturday, rather a warm contest between the advocates of the policy of women being made eligible to educational offices and the opponents to this policy. Miss Sallie Hart, a young and blooming girl about eighteen years of age, and possessed of a wondrous degree of perseverance, not very pretty nor yet homely, has some attractions that assisted her in her efforts to carry the measure. Mr. Tinnin was the leading spirit in opposition, and allowed himself to go a little too far in his efforts to defeat the measure, and this was most probably the reason of the success of the bill. The Act passed by a vote of 30 to 21. Tinnin gave notice that he should move a reconsideration, which he did on Monday, and again fought the bill with more zeal than gallantry; but a single vote in majority. We were not of those who admire the presence of ladies in the lobby of a legislative hall, nor do we think they would any more adorn the election hustings.

THE FREEMAN BILL.
Your Assemblyman is becoming a notorious legislator. It cannot be said of him that modesty is one of his besetting sins. Many men of mind seem unable to compete with the question of freights and fares; and yet his placid countenance never changes at the criticism his bill receives at the hands of men of experience and intelligence in regard to this important and intricate subject. He perhaps knows as well about the subject upon which he introduced the bill that bears his name as any member of either house. Be this as it may, we were to-day treated to an episode from another quarter that partook of the same kind of quiet presumption. It was in Henry Edgerton, by resolution, asking that the Committee on Corporations return the Freeman Bill to the Senate by the 11th instant, with or without instructions. Whether he was aware that Hon. Wm. Irwin had prepared another and far better bill than Freeman's or not, he certainly was aware that the Committee on Corporations could not get the testimony already taken printed by the end of the time. Nor did they report on any other bill so soon as the 11th. This was fully explained by the Chairman, Mr. Farley; but he told Edgerton that they would report as soon as in their opinion they could. Edgerton waited for a long time on the passage of his resolution. I do not believe he would have had five Senators with him. Nor do I believe he will ever receive the recommendation of this Committee. Farley states that the Committee had had before it.

ASSEMBLYMEN
Who voted for the bill now testified that they did not believe the Senate would amend it so as to suit the wants of the country and become such an Act as the Company could work under. They admitted that the bill was unfitted, in its crude form, to be passed into a law. I have looked over the tables compiled by Mr. Irwin and the bill based upon those tables, and so far as I can judge his bill is the better of the two. He will report his bill to the Corporation Committee at its first meeting. From all I can learn the Freeman bill has no friend in the Senate, unless it be Mr. Edgerton, and I suppose he knows just about as much as your venerable and portly member, who introduced the proposed bill so as to become an author. We want a good and a stringent Act, but we want one that the Company can continue to operate its lines of road under. I think Irwin's is a practical bill, and hope the Committee will report favorably upon it, if no better one comes before it. I read the protest or memorial of the San Francisco business men against the passage of this bill. They take the ground that this Act would drive away competition and rivalry which always regulates in the best possible manner the fares and freights of the country; and that it would stop the building of new roads and prevent the keeping up and operating old ones; that it would drive all kinds of capital out of the State. Do they tell the truth? There are many men of good name and fortune signed to that paper. If they tell the truth, better not pass this bill. It will not be fruitful of good, but produce evil. It is a man of enlarged and statesmanlike views. He is honest. He is a faithful Senator and safe legislator, and to me his bill bears the impress of wisdom, care, and labor, and research; while it is admitted by all that the other is crude, gotten up in haste, and is in every way imperfect. It is the wish of all good men and honest legislators that wise measures may prevail.

MILITARY BILL.
The act introduced by Senator Laine, changing the military law of the State, was passed to engrossment, but on its final passage Hon. Henry Edgerton made one of his great speeches in reply to Laine and Pendegast. It was a great speech; not the speech of a statesman, but of an advocate who turned and twisted every circumstance within his reach into the support of his theory. He was not after the truth, but after victory and public applause. He was eloquent, and if one could not have seen what he said so clearly, he would have been convinced. Laine made a short argument in reply, and Pendegast is to answer him to-day if the state of his health does not prevent.

In Laine's remarks he stated (if I do not follow the words but the substance) that it was a strange thing to him to always find the gentleman, who he elected as a reformer, on the side that grants appropriations. The adoption of Laine's system would save nearly \$100,000 semi-annually.

GOVERNOR'S MANSION.
This elephant is not disposed of yet, and is not going to be at this session. Keyes is honest and has pushed the matter as much as he dare; but he has two cunning and able Senators to fight in order to get this measure carried. Prudent Senators fear a large expenditure by future legislation. Taxes are gotten—are wrong, extorted as it were, from the poor, that please the ruling class. The people are sure-loving persons may have a fine

park to promenade in around the capitol buildings. I like to see State pride, but I do not like to witness the cruel process of collecting from the comparatively poor, and often from those in need, sums of money to be applied to matters of personal pride, even State pride. The mansion will answer for a State Printing Office, which the State needs under its new system, and therefore I think the Legislature will not sell this property.

TEMPERANCE ENACTMENTS.
The 20th session of the California Legislature appears to be awake to the cause of Temperance. There have been a number of acts introduced, and some of them stringent ones. The Local Option bill has passed to engrossment in the Senate. A law has been passed prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors within two miles of the State Insane Asylum, and the Branch Asylum has another similar enactment, the University another, and another has been introduced for the Yacaville College. A law has been passed by both branches of the Legislature and signed by the Governor, to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors on election day, and to-day an election is being held but the law is not operative. I fear the Local Option and Civil Damage laws will find no more support. They will be dead letters on the statute book.

MIGRATORY STOCK.
I do not know that the provisions of this law will affect you in Yolo County, but Mr. Boggs fought it as being injurious to Colusa. The law provides that stock that is taken in the mountains to graze is to be assessed at home, but one-half of the taxes collected is to go into the treasury of the county where the stock is held.

APPOINTMENT.
Mr. Keyes offered a resolution to have the bills upon appointment returned to the Senate on Tuesday. It was amended so as to read on Wednesday. So we will soon have the fight upon this vexed question begun. Two years ago it was bitter and the census statistics are still deficient upon which to make an appointment.

TIT FOR TAT.
At the commencement of the session Edgerton offered a resolution which was unanimously passed, to have a Committee appointed to devise means for the reduction of our State and county governments and to report a bill for this purpose. In one of my letters I stated that the gentleman would not report until the end of the session, and he has so cooled off as to have let the matter lie until March 10th, when Farley, actuated perhaps by a spirit of retaliation, this morning offered a resolution to instruct the gentleman to report his bill in reference to the boasted reformation he was going to make. This was "tit for tat."

PENDGAST'S SPEECH.
Mr. Pendegast to-day made a speech in reply to Edgerton that was argumentative and eloquent. My experience has been considerable in listening to able men; but I must say the Senator from Napa is among the most finished speakers I have listened to. I feel proud of him and cannot express my full sense of delight in his discourse.

What the Sacramento Democracy Say of the "Union."

In the address just issued by the Democratic Central Committee of Sacramento, the following not very complimentary notice of the *Union* occurs, signed by Jas. L. English, C. C. Hayden, Jacob Levison, Adam Meubauer, E. P. Figg, M. McManus, J. W. Armstrong, Thomas J. Clunie, James McGilre:

"The main, and in fact the only champion of the Dolly Varden ticket is the *Sacramento Union*. This paper, we contend, has proven itself to be the worst enemy this city has ever had. It has been always obstructive. It has opposed every plan for the improvement of the city—every measure calculated to enhance its prosperity or to give employment to its citizens. Every branch of our local industries has been either directly or indirectly opposed by this journal. It opposed the filling in of the slough, which would have given employment to hundreds of deserving and needy men without cost to the public. It opposed the best sugar enterprise which has saved thousands of dollars to our city. It opposed the smelting works at Colusa, which was calculated to bring 1,000,000 dollars here and give employment to many people. In fact, for at least eight years the *Union*, as all our citizens know, has been actively engaged in 'writing down' Sacramento and its commercial interests. It supports its Dolly Varden ticket to-day because it thinks the success of that ticket will injure the city."

New Advertisements.

JAPANESE PEAS!
Two Hundred Bushels to the Acre!
SOMETHING NEW!
Farmers and Gardeners Read This!
Agents Wanted to Sell the Japanese Peas!

These Peas have recently been brought to this country from Japan, and prove to be the finest Pea known for Table use or for Stock. They grow in the form of a bush, from three to five feet high, and do not require staking. They yield from one Quart to a Gallon of Peas per bush. A sample package, that will produce from five to ten bushels of Peas, with circular giving terms to Agents. All full directions as to the time and manner of planting will be sent postpaid, to anyone desiring to act as Agent, on receipt of FIFTY CENTS. Address, L. L. OAKLEY, Cleveland, Tenn.

TESTIMONIALS.
We have cultivated the JAPANESE PEA past season on a small scale, and we are convinced they are a perfect success. Their yield was enormous. For the TABLE or for STOCK they are unequalled by any other Pea. They grow well on this land and are bound to do so everywhere.
A. J. WHITE, Treas. Bradley County, Tenn.
I have cultivated the JAPANESE PEA past year, and raised thereabout the rate of 200 bushels to the acre. The black wheat for seed.
F. S. HARDWICK, J. P. Bradley County, Miss-22

County Treasurer's Notice.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT there are Funds in the Treasury to redeem all Warrants registered, as follows:
ON THE GENERAL FUND, Prior to July 1st, 1873.
ON THE HOSPITAL FUND, Prior to December 31st, 1872.
A. C. KEAN, Treasurer Yolo Co. Woodland, Feb. 18th, 1874. feb-3

Ladies' Bazaar.

NEW BUSINESS! NEW GOODS!
WOODLAND,
(MAIN STREET, NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.)
AN ENDLESS VARIETY

Fancy, Ornamental AND USEFUL ARTICLES!
Consisting in part as follows:

Chromes, Handkerchiefs, Brackets, Sets—Collars & Picture Frames, Cuffs, Japan Cabinets, Corsets, Work Boxes, Muslins, Writing Desks, Spool Cotton, Albums, Agate & Pearl Dolls, Buttons, Perfumery, Pins, Needles, Fancy Soaps, Hooks & Eyes, Combs and Brushes, Ladies', Misses' and Children's BOOTS AND SHOES! (A FULL ASSORTMENT.) Boys' White and Colored Shirts Ready Made and Made to Order.

A SPECIALTY.

The Ladies are informed that at the **BAZAAR** may be found at all times a Full Assortment

Ladies', Misses' and Children's UNDERWEAR!
These goods are made under our own supervision, in the best manner, and the prices are so low that no one after examining will think of making for themselves. Come and see.

INFANTS' WARDROBES!
Together with a complete assortment of material forming the same, including Nainsook, plain, checked and striped.

Linen and Marseilles (Flannel) Bishop's Lawn, and Flannel, of all Fancy Ruffling, grades, Linen, Tape and Flannel Skirts, Bobbins, and Shawls, Embroidery, Silk Embroidery, Silk & Braid, dored, Opera Flannel, Nursery Pins.

TEN CASES BOYS' BOOTS, (SAN FRANCISCO MAKE) WILL BE SOLD AT COST.
Agency for Snow's Glove-Cleaning and Dyeing Establishment. Bring in your old gloves and have them made as good as new. feb20-3m

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Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED out of the Sixth Judicial District Court in and for the County of Yolo and State of California, and to me directed and delivered, for a judgment rendered in said Court on the 23rd day of February, 1874, in favor of RICHARD BARNES, plaintiff, and against J. M. DICKERSON, defendant, I have on this date, interest and claim of defendant, J. M. DICKERSON, in and to the above described parcel of land situated, lying and being in the County of Yolo, State of California, beginning at the southeast corner of Lot No. 1, in Block No. 2, in the Town of Woodland, running thence North 60 feet, thence West 20 feet, thence South 60 feet, thence East 20 feet, to place of beginning, together with the first story or ground floor known as Dickerson's Saloon, with the fixtures and appurtenances; also, 1 Billiard Table, 1 Mirror, 1 Clock, 1 Sofa, 2 Tables, 1 Sink, 11 Pictures, 20 or 30 Chairs, 1 Ice Box, 8 Vases, Silverware consisting of 1 Strainer, 1 Shaker, 1 Fruit Dish, 1 Water Pipe and Gas Pipe. Notice is hereby given, that on SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-FIRST DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1874, at Two o'clock P.M., I will sell the right, title and interest of said J. M. DICKERSON, in and to the above described real property in front of the Court House in the County of Yolo; and the above described personal property at Dickerson's Saloon, in the Town of Woodland, in said County, for cash in hand, in gold coin, to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said execution and all costs.

J. P. BULLOCK, Sheriff.

Mail Carrying Notice.

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR CARRYING the United States Mails between the Post Office at Woodland and the Railroad Station Seven times a week, commencing on Monday, March 17th, 1874, will be received by the Postmaster, J. P. BULLOCK, at the Post Office at Woodland, until 12 M. No contract is required to be executed, but persons bidding must be honest and capable, not less than sixteen years old, and the acceptance will be made on the basis of the compensation proposed, until otherwise ordered by the Postmaster. Bidders will also be required to take the oath prescribed by law. No more can be allowed than a fair and reasonable compensation for the service, to be determined by the Postmaster. Postmasters and assistants cannot draw pay for such service. JOHN L. ROBERT, Second Assistant Postmaster Gen'l.

Notice of Dissolution.

THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between the undersigned, as dealers in General Merchandise, under the firm name of L. GOSLINER & CO. this day dissolved by mutual consent—L. Gosliner retiring. J. Gosliner and G. Cohn consents to all acts of the firm. Woodland, March 21st, 1874. L. GOSLINER, J. GOSLINER, G. COHN.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY.

AND FANCY GOODS, SCHOOL BOOKS, MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, Stationery and Musical Instruments, Etc.

AT THE ESTABLISHMENT OF **G. W. GREENE,** MAIN STREET.

Nearly opposite the Capital Hotel, Woodland, is the place to find an assortment in the above lines. An inspection of my stock is respectfully requested. Besides a large stock of Watches, Clocks, Gold, Silver and Plated Ware, Musical Instruments, Lamps, Toys and Fancy Goods, I have the Public Good in view, and have a large stock of Bibles, Prayer Books, etc., at the lowest prices. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice.

AGENCY OF THE

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine.

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

MRS. M. MISS PORTER

having purchased the stock and business of Miss WILLARD AND PHILLIPS in the above line, desire to inform the public of the fact, and at the same time solicit the patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.

A New Stock of Millinery

Has already been added, so that we can supply anything in that line promptly, and we believe to the satisfaction of everyone who calls upon us. We shall aim to keep the latest styles of goods, and sell them at reasonable prices.

Dressmaking.

Will also be a prominent feature with us, in which we feel confident we can please both in style and prices.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns.

The ladies are respectfully invited to give us a call, examine our goods and leave their orders. MRS. W. M. PORTER & CO. Woodland, Sept. 11th, 1873. feb-22

M. W. THOMAS.

GENERAL COLLECTING

INSURANCE AGENT.

OFFICE: ODDFELLOWS' HALL, (OVER NEW BANK.) WOODLAND, CAL.

Having been for several months past successfully engaged in the above lines of business, I have determined to continue same permanently. Prompt attention given to collecting Notes, Accounts, etc.

Fire and Life Insurance

Policies issued in reliable companies at reasonable rates. Business attended to with dispatch in town or country.

Orders left with E. Bynum will receive immediate attention. WOODLAND, November 5th, 1873. feb-22

RICHARD SCHNEIDER

Cash Assets, - \$300,000.

**Principal Office, 409 California Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.**

OFFICERS:

**PETER DONAHUE, President,
CHARLES H. CUSHING, Secretary,**

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
H H Haight, A J Bryant, C D O'Sullivan,
John H Saunders, John Middleton, A H
Rutherford, H W Searle, John Rosenfeld,
Peter Donahue, E W Corbett, Geo O Mc-
Mullin, John J Marks, Frank M Pixley, E
Burke, J W Kye, Hugh Whittell, Alexander
Austin, J W Kye, W F Fox, M H Mac-
blaine, Edward Ivers, Thos J Owens, P H
Russell, Sacramento, Jno G Downey, F F F
Temple, Los Angeles.

The State Investment Co. has no connections with Insurance Combinations; its business is transacted at the lowest paying rates of premium; each hazard is judged of by its own merits, and treated without reference to arbitrary rules or vexatious regulations.

BYNUM & THOMAS,
AGENTS WOODLAND AND YOLO CO.,
OFFICE: ODDFELLOWS' BLOCK.
MAIN ST., WOODLAND. tel-3m

BANK OF WOODLAND.
WOODLAND, CAL.

Capital Stock \$500,000.
J. D. STEPHENS.....PRESIDENT.
F. S. FREEMAN...VICE PRESIDENT.
C. W. BUSH.....CASHIER.
Money Lended on Real Estate,
Personal or Collateral
Security.

Discount days, Tuesdays and Fridays.
**Exchange Furnished on Sacramento,
 San Francisco, and Eastern and
 European Cities.**
**Collections promptly attended to at all
 available points.**
**County Warrants purchased, and Green-
 backs and all kinds of Government Securities**

C. L. Beach,
(Late of LEACH, SOVEREIGN & CO.) will
continue the business of manufacturing
Wagons, Carriages & Buggies!
He will hereafter be found in
the blacksmith shop of D. Dun-


MR. BEACH is an old and experienced workman at the business, and he has now a large stock of new material, selected with care and especially adapted to this market.

GENERAL JOBBING

Done at reasonable rates. Call and leave your orders and they will be promptly filled.

By strict attention to business I hope to continue to receive a liberal share of patronage. I have for sale, at good bargains, a num-

Header Wagons, Spring Wagons, Buggies and Lumber Wagons

of my own manufacture, and made of the best seasoned material. C. L. BEACH.

Feb-3m

COLEMAN'S No better evidence of the efficacy of Dr. J. S. COLEMAN'S Compound Extract of Buchu.

As can be desired, than the following summary of cases, treated with this remedy alone, by that eminent physician, Dr. DAVID FOSTER, in the U. S. Marine Hospital, San Francisco, reported in the August No. (1872) of the *American Medical Journal*:

EUCALYPTUS		
No. Cases Treated.	Cured.	Imp ^d .
Remittent Fever.....	5	5
Chills and Fever.....	19	19
Typhoid Fever.....	2	2
Relapsing Fever.....	9	9

...of the Kidneys.....	7	3!
Gonorrhea.....	7	3!
Incontinence of Urine.....	3	
Hæmaturia.....	4	2
Inflamm. of Bladder.....	25	2
Hæmorrhagis.....	10	2
Retention of the Urine.....	3	2
Cystitis.....	9	4
Chronic Diarrhœa.....	15	
Gonorrhœa.....	15	
Dysuria.....	6	3

Completely corroborative of the above are reports of the experiments with Eucalyptus leaves by Dr. J. C. Meritt, Frisco, and Keller, Chief Physician of the Austrian

It will be found very efficacious in obstinate cases of Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, Hacking Cough, Chronic Sore Throat, Leucorrhoea, etc., and in nausea during pregnancy.

DR. COLEMAN'S DOUBLE EXTRACT OF EUCALYPTUS is a special preparation for the treatment of FEVER and AGUE, and is warranted to cure every case tried according to directions, without the injurious results of

the usual Quinine and
arsenical remedies for that
isease. Also, pure Fluid Extract of Eucalypt-
us, in one potent bottles, for physicians' use.
For sale everywhere, and by Chas. Langley
Co., Druggists, Agents, San Francisco.
ec17-my2-lyls

Dr. Erenan.

DR. PAUL M. BRENNAN,

Physician, Surgeon,
LECTURER, late of Philadelphia, the
 present head of all medical science in this
 country, who has spent the last thirteen years
 traveling through all the principal cities in
 Europe and the United States, giving lectures
 and treating some of the most complicated
 and long-standing diseases, has now perman-
 ently located himself in the city of San-
 Francisco, at
127 Montgomery Street,
 opposite the Occidental Hotel entrance. Al-

ough DR. BRENNAN may differ considerably in his practice from many members of the profession, yet he is possessed of the highest credentials from the most learned and celebrated of the medical world. He is a man who has attended his lectures bear witness to the clear and lucid manner in which he defines every portion of the human frame, giving the reasons for the various diseases which the tissues of the human body are subject to, and illustrating every portion of the human system by the simple aid of a black board, thereby proving himself to be thoroughly acquainted with the anatomy of the

man configuration. On these lectures the results of all the researches showed the most inconsumable of praise; and DR. RENAN has been also greatly complimented by the leading physicians of the day. He has devoted much of his time and research to the diseases of the nervous system and reproductive organs, and, where there is a sexual debility. And for this purpose DR. RENAN spent several years in Paris, where the best facility is offered for the thorough investigation of the cause of these most complicated diseases. The best physicians of the diseases of the throat and chest have also been the subject of special lectures delivered

throughout the country. The Doctor, therefore, offers his services with confidence to all afflicted of humanity, who may suffer from any of the above mentioned diseases, in a human frame. In addition to his own professional office and consultation room, the Doctor has also secured parlors affording every convenience for the accommodation of ladies and gentlemen, and children.

Office, 127 Montgomery street, opposite the Occidental Hotel Entrance. Office Hours—8 a. m. to 5 p. m.; in the evening, 6 p. m.

Correspondence will be promptly answered, and a list of printed questions, forwarded to

the answers DR. BRENNAN can tell the
 please almost as readily as by seeing the
 patient. Consultations at the office hours. Post
 Office Box 291. de12-3m3g

General Items.

It is reported that the Senate has passed the bill abolishing the death penalty, by a vote of 21 to 10.

The State Senate, on Tuesday, refused to pass the bill abolishing the death penalty, by a vote of 21 to 10.

For a student person, about eight ounces of animal and twelve of vegetable food in twenty-four hours is sufficient.

The Act to prevent the sale of intoxicating beverages on election days has passed both branches of the Legislature.

CHARLESTON, South Carolina, was selected as the next place of meeting for the National Grange of the Order of Farmers.

The Physicians report that pneumonia is prevailing in Sacramento to an unusual extent, and has already become an epidemic.

SICK headache is most always caused by too much acidity in the stomach. A pretty good cure consists in merely eating a little burnt or very brown bread.

Governor BOON has appointed Grant H. Springer to fill the office of State Printer, made vacant by the death of Thomas A. Springer the father of the appointee.

Governor BRADLET and his son John Bradlet, of Mineral Hill, have lost in Nevada two counties, by starvation and cold this winter, stock worth from \$75,000 to \$95,000.

During the confinement of the Parliament the death of the Duke of Devonshire, one of the members—55 in the House of Commons and 105 in the House of Lords.

GEN. HOWARD's court of inquiry which is composed of Generals Sherman, McDowell, Pope, Meigs, Cook, and Major General de Judge Advocate, and met at Washington on March 3d.

THOMAS GARDNER recently sold to H. W. Larkin, a large tract of land in the Sacramento Valley for \$25,000, being the same amount paid by Gardner to Larkin for the same interest some time ago.

LIVESTOCK is undergoing a thorough look at the Sacramento Water Works, to determine its value as fuel. It turns out that the value of the fuel is probably less than in its favor. We hope it will.

A BROOKLYN paper asserts that a million a year has been stolen from that city by the ring for ten years past, and sums up the amount, already said to be contested at twenty-one hundred thousand dollars.

The Colorado Methodist Episcopal Church in America, an organization which dates from the close of the Civil War, has purchased property in Louisville for the establishment of a college and theological school.

This Nephaly De Young case came up in the Police Court, again Saturday. Two assaults to murder against Michael De Young was dismissed, but Gustavus was held in \$5,000 bail to answer to the next Grand Jury.

Never put a particle of soap about your neck, if you would have retained the original luster. When washing, take a piece of soft leather and rub the neck with it. Washing it in soap suds makes the skin flaky.

OR ALL the parts of the body there is not one which ought to be so carefully attended to as the feet. Every person is aware from experience that cold and many other diseases which proceed from the same, are attributable to cold feet.

A VETERAN observer says that "Old friends are like old boots. We never realize how perfectly they were fitted to us till they are cast aside, and others, which are not so stylish, but cramped in every corner, are substituted.

The temperance movement is reported to be gathering considerable force in New York City. The clergy are coming to its aid as well as leading citizens. The liquor dealers are organizing a Protective Union to defend themselves against it.

FRANK BLAIR, completely broken down, is at the Clinton, N. Y. water-cure, seeking restoration. His rich uncle is considerably pained. He thinks it is partly the result of excessive smoking, but being his habit to smoke 90 to 40 cigars a day.

J. F. WILSON and J. H. MALLARD, Government Directors of the Union Pacific Railroad, have made a report to the Secretary of the Interior, saying that with proper management the coal reserves of the company may be increased to \$10,000,000 per annum.

STOVEs, when mixed with turpentine and applied in the hands of the blacksmith, are more glossy and durable than when mixed with any other liquid. The turpentine prevents rust, and when put on an old stove will make it look as well as new.

The Scientific American informs the ladies that if they would have come beef juicy, after it is cold, and not as is usually put in it, it would be better. They should put it in boiling water when they put it to cook, and they should not take it out of the pot, when done, till cold.

It was stated in Congress recently that a forgery had been committed by a conspiracy of New York lawyers in changing the punctuation of an enrolled bill of Congress, by which the United States has lost \$2,000,000. As good as stolen by said lawyers and their clients.

CANADA has had remarkably warm weather this winter, and some of the farmers are now plowing a third time before the Canada day of January. The lumbermen can, of course, do nothing, and the St. Lawrence being open, the people of Montreal, it is possible to get hay and vegetables across, owing to floating ice.

Two persons who have chosen each other out of all the species with the design to be each other's mutual comfort and entertainment are in that action, bound themselves to be good humored, affable, discreet, forgiving, patient and joyful with respect to each other's frailties and imperfections, to the end of their lives.

NEWSPAPERS, as a general rule, are among the greatest earthly blessings. They are the popular instructors of the people, and of value that all our schools. In the hands of bad men, however, they are agents of destruction, and more effective in demoralizing a community than any other agency it is possible to employ.

Two of the edible dogs of China are now on exhibition at the Zoological in Paris. If it be found easy to domesticate them, it is proposed to introduce this new article of food. The dogs are small and hairless and especially fit. They are fed solely on vegetable food, a regimen which imparts a rare delicacy to their flesh.

GRACE Greenwood has distinguished herself at a reception in Washington, by showing up the Senators in a deplorable condition of local interest, and it is recorded that when she depicted Senator Sumner's face, she was in the grass in his hand, while a page behind him held another and reflected the parting of his back hair, the company roared with laughter.

The settlement which the appointment of Simms has created in Boston, has proved a maine. The Trading Administration organ of the State, the Boston Press, forces itself so far as to call the nomination "more thoroughly irreparable" than any the President has ever made, and states with emphasis that the party has no further use for General Butler.

THE census cities in the United States stand relatively in the following order regarding exports and imports: New York, \$13,000,000; New Orleans, \$10,000,000; San Francisco, \$8,000,000; Savannah, \$7,000,000; Boston, \$6,000,000; Philadelphia, \$5,000,000; Baltimore, \$4,000,000; San Francisco, \$3,000,000; Baltimore, \$2,000,000; Philadelphia, \$1,000,000.

The weekly wages of female teachers in Maine is \$1.50. Now, if a female teacher instruct both summer and winter the twenty weeks of the school year, she will receive the magnificent sum of \$72. That is a young woman come in will get \$72 and her board for twenty weeks and for her remaining thirty weeks she must pay the average teacher's board being \$2.32 per week. She will, then, at the end of the year, be in debt \$2.32, without paying one cent for clothes, clothing, or comfort.

To be perfectly healthy and happy, one must have a good diet, and not be of large number, but one, two or three kindred spirits with whom one can converse, share joys and sorrows, thoughts and feelings. In other words, friends great care is necessary. There must be some common bond of sympathy. It may be moral, intellectual, or social. But even these bonds are not sufficient. A weakly person, an ill-humored person, a selfish person, who are blessed with good friends are healthier and happier than those who have none.

ANNUAL Clearing Out SALE!

GREAT SACRIFICE! ALL KINDS OF FUR WOOLEN GOODS, DRESS GOODS, MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS!

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S. P. STINAEF & SON.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, MACHINERY, HARDWARE, Wooden Ware, Paints and Oils.

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THE YOLO DEMOCRAT.

VOL. 7.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL., FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1874.

NO. 17.

The Grudge Song of the Poor

Stretch thy hand, I beseech thee,
I have no bread to give thee,
Stretch thy hand, I beseech thee,
I have no bread to give thee,
Stretch thy hand, I beseech thee,
I have no bread to give thee,
Stretch thy hand, I beseech thee,
I have no bread to give thee,

I have watched the beauty fading,
And the strength sink day by day,
I have watched the beauty fading,
And the strength sink day by day,
I have watched the beauty fading,
And the strength sink day by day,
I have watched the beauty fading,
And the strength sink day by day,

Better thou shouldst perish early,
Starve to death, my darling one,
Better thou shouldst perish early,
Starve to death, my darling one,
Better thou shouldst perish early,
Starve to death, my darling one,
Better thou shouldst perish early,
Starve to death, my darling one,

I am wasted, dear, with hunger,
And my brain is all oppressed,
I am wasted, dear, with hunger,
And my brain is all oppressed,
I am wasted, dear, with hunger,
And my brain is all oppressed,
I am wasted, dear, with hunger,
And my brain is all oppressed,

Such the plaint, that late and early
Didst listen, my dear, to the sound,
Such the plaint, that late and early
Didst listen, my dear, to the sound,
Such the plaint, that late and early
Didst listen, my dear, to the sound,
Such the plaint, that late and early
Didst listen, my dear, to the sound,

An Undertaker's Story.

Yes, yes, we meet with many little incidents in our experience, sometimes curious, sometimes touching, but now that I recall it, I was once frightened in the way of business—yes, really quite alarmed, as I must confess—and this is the way it was:

I had a man named Michael Dale in my employ, who was very useful to me. He was as strong as a giant, and as careful and gentle as a sensible woman. I don't say all women, because they are not all sensible. Ours is an inside business, and we see a good deal of female life, you know.

But Mike had his failings; he would drink, not often, but hard, and at inconvenient seasons; and when under the influence of liquor there was nothing but dogged and ferocious in the fellow. Though at other times he was kindly and manageable enough. At first he would go away when he meant to misbehave, and then I had to supply his place in the wagon, which was not easy to do, since he was, as I have said, both powerful and nice in his movements in lifting and moving.

After a while he took to staying on at work until he would betray himself by chance, and then I would order him off. I got nervous about the whole affair, that, for I feared an accident, and I leave you to imagine what an accident in our business is.

It came at last, and fortunately when none but my own eyes were present; he let an elderly party fall when removing the body to the ice-chest, and feeling that the result of years of professional toil was jeopardized in a moment by that sudden blow, I allowed my temper to overcome me, and I struck him. He was sobered by the blow, and grew as white as a sheet. He glared at me a moment, and I looked for some terrible outbreak, but he conquered it, if he had any such idea, and sank away, muttering some words about a headache, and in the future.

I was so glad to have him leave quietly that I didn't think much of it at the time. I rather expected him to turn up one day or no, according to circumstances, but he didn't, and weeks went by without any sight or sound of the fellow.

A month later it was September, and uncommonly cold and stormy for so early in the season. There had been a remarkably lively time for us that Autumn, and my men and horses were pretty well worked, sometimes two and even three funerals a day. But you see ours is rather a large place of business, and I aim to give complete satisfaction; consequently my men have to give up their neighbors, though I make no boasts.

It was quite late, our rooms had been closed for fully an hour, but our office light that burned all night, was bright and clear, and I sat there looking over my rather dusty accounts when a very sharp and decided pull sounded on the bell, and I arose and opened the door.

A man, whose face I could not see because of the slouch that he had pulled down over his head, and in a disguised voice said:

"Mr. Blank, we want a hearse, a coffin, and a strong man, to go to Barry's Woods at once. Can you attend to it?" Without a moment's hesitation I said I could, and at once spoke through the prettily connecting with the room where Rogers, my man that has the care of the stables, sleeps. I got no answer, and soon found that the key was in the rack where he leaves it when he goes out, and so had to decide where to give up the job or attend to it myself, because nobody but I was in the stable except a dead old booby that is good for nothing but to nurse the animals when they are sick.

I'm not above working, and I never turn round where I once start in.

"I haven't a man handy to drive," I said to the stranger, "but I'll go myself. What's your man's size?"

He seemed to look at me in a singularly pointed manner, and like a man answered in a queer tone, "Your size."

I thought it odd, but I went on to ask what style of material, and to try to get an idea of the figure he wished to stand in the way of expense.

"Please yourself," said the stranger; "get ready what you'd order on your own account in a like situation."

This was a grim way of putting it. Men don't usually choose their own coffin.

fin, but the man seemed perfectly serious. So I went into the warehouse and took down a case that was my measure, and carried it out to the hearse, that was standing ready by this time.

Up I jumped, and the man mounted his horse at the same moment, taking his way toward Barry's Woods, and I followed him.

It was dark and gusty, and the wind brought a sharp shiver of pain with it that was rather blinding than cheerful; but we don't postpone funerals on account of weather, you know, so I didn't much mind it after all.

Barry's Woods is seven miles out. I didn't think of the distance when I started, but the road began to grow tremendously after we left the street and took to the turnpike.

I always prided myself on my horses being easy riders, but this one seemed to jerk and rattle in the most unusual way. Perhaps it sounded all the worse for the silence reigning around. As for the stranger, he rode on like a silent ghost, and gave no sign, of the very odd, occasional turn of his head to see that I was coming on all right.

I found, as a general thing, that men who come to our place with orders are communicative, and have often felt it difficult to get all the business points clearly set down in the order-book, owing to the tide of reminiscences and biographical sketches offered on the subject of the deceased. But the stranger never opened his mouth on his own account after leaving our door, and in reply to my remark was so very short as to be almost gruff, as it seemed. So I thought to myself, "If you prefer a midnight ride over a dark road in silence, have your own way, my friend; I can stand it if you can."

I'm not given to fancies myself, and generally find enough that is real without troubling my mind to imagine things, but that night the road seemed full of moving shadows, and the very stillness began to whisper like we hurried on. I had been out that way often under different circumstances, and never noticed anything particularly ghastly about the scene; but that night it did seem as if every one was whispering and nodding, more like tall figures in mantles than elms and pines and the like.

A man must think of something, and I began to cogitate a little about the coffin. The coffin was about the size—that was a starting point; not a very agreeable one either as it happened, for, after turning the thing over in my mind for a while, and linking the loneliness and the man's singular conduct and references to my personal taste in selecting the goods, I was forced on to a very uncomfortable state of uncertainty, and began to wonder if I had any personal enemies who owed me a grudge, and who might be practically joining friends likely to play a trick upon me.

Coming to no satisfactory conclusion on either point, I felt for the usual help belonging to the team, and found my stupid man had left it out, and I was totally unarmed, nothing more defensive than my measuring line about me.

"Come," said I, slacking in a little, so as to make my singular conductor stop. "I want to know something about this case; it's full of dull work driving on in the dark without a word."

The man turned round with what seemed to me an awful scowl, and said, "You will learn all soon enough. I am in no mood for talking."

"So I see," returned I, "but suppose I should be in no mood for going further, and I put my hand in my breast as if to adjust some threatening weapon, what then?"

"What then," said he, in the same muffled manner, "it would be necessary to force you to proceed."

He wheeled his horse round, and I actually dodged; you see it was rather a trying thing to be perched up there in a seat, with a dull work driving on in the dark without a word.

Just then the tramp of approaching horses was heard, and the stranger uttered a sort of recognising sound, and I did not dare lag behind, and presently out, and I was riding from a side road that branched off the main turnpike in the direction of Barry's Woods, came directly toward us.

I'll allow you to guess my feelings as I recognized one of them to be Michael Dale; the other I had never seen before, and he looked like a man who had been in the army.

"Yes, that's the right man," it was Mike who spoke, and he looked steadily toward me, while he and his companions closed in, one on each side of the hearse, and all three went forward in silence.

It has all plain to me then; that distant, hollow sound, when a wagon was being waited for in his revenge, and he could render it complete, and have me entirely in his power. He had deceived me by the aid of one of his ruthless companions out into a lonely place, with my own coffin, in which he intended to send me home presently, all ready for the grave.

These thoughts had a powerful effect upon me, and I didn't remember ever feeling less comfortable in my life. At the same time I was perfectly conscious of the uselessness of open resistance, for having paused for an instant where the road branched off, the men had touched up my horses and sent them on.

How much further have I to go? I inquired, and I never heard my voice sound so oddly before.

"Two miles," responded Mike, in the same muffled tone that the first man had used. "They're waiting for us there," he added.

Here was a new idea. There were more of them, a large conspiracy, and at this point I regretted for the first time in my life a habit I had of carrying valuables to a considerable extent about me, for it seemed like offering a premium to Mike Dale's murderous companions for their villany. I don't know that I am more of a coward than most other men, but I don't want to feel again as I did for those two miles. There was no use in standing still and awaiting my fate; nor did I enjoy hurrying forward to meet it with aggravating persistency. I thought of all sorts of things that I might have done. There was an iron

bar behind the warehouse door, heavy and strong; oh, why couldn't I have said it up unseen on the top of the hearse! There was a pair of pistols in the safe; a dirk, given me years before by a Spaniard whom I met at a country man's funeral; half a dozen strong defensive things, the possession of which could have improved my position, occurred to me, and then I thought, why did I come at all, why was I fool enough to drop so easily into such a pitfall?

I kept my eyes moving all around me, and noticed that the man who had come from me from time to time rode to the left, and seemed to exchange a word or two with him. Once I caught Mike's reply to what seemed a question, "He'll do it," said Mike, "quick and easy the work with him. It will soon be over when we get him there."

I gasped for air, and a cold sweat broke over me. I was to be dispatched at once, and need hope for no mercy. The light of a dim candle in a dirty window suddenly streamed across our path; as we made a quick turn, the reins half dropped from my hands, and my sight swung for a minute quite wildly.

We were before the door of a rough wooden house, and three men came out of the door and stood around me. "Get down quickly," said one, "there is no time to be lost if the work is to be done before daylight."

If a man in my state could be said to have any mind to make up, mine was determined to yield until the last, and somehow they all took possession of me, and forced me along into the lonely house in the wood.

I remember the neighing of old Simon, the largest of the horses, as he shook himself, snorting after his long earthly snout I would ever hear, and quite a feeling of fondness came over me for the stupid old beast.

Inside the hut was a wide room with a wide fire place, in which a fire of green boughs burnt and crackled, and a partial partition closed off another and smaller room which the flickering fire imperfectly revealed. I cast a sidelong look around, and saw that two men had followed me into the coffin, which they placed on the floor, and then Mike, giving the word, said:

"Now bring him in," and caught up the flapping and flaming candles that burnt on the window-sill.

The time had come when I saw them approach me, I set my teeth and braced myself; in another minute it would all be over, but I would die game, as they should find.

"Mr. Blank," said Mike, "the gentleman who told you to come here before Mr. Adams was killed this afternoon by the explosion of his gun. They were on a hunting party, and I came along as general servant to the camp. The accident was a very bad one, and your brother didn't know what to do with himself, till I recommended him to ride in and find you, because you see the poor gentleman's life is all torn and it would kill his young wife to see him in this state; but if you don't mind, let her say, and you do your best, as you always do, sir, it will be a great consolation to her."

My jaws loosened, my hands unclenched, I hemmed once and got back my breath.

"Is the deceased in here?" I said professionally, and stepped easily into the partitioned place, where sure enough lay the poor young man, rather tall and heavily built, just about my own make, and I'm proud to say, before his remains left our warehouse next morning for his late residence, they were in a condition to give entire satisfaction to the survivors; and I afterwards received a beautiful little note of thanks from his poor young widow on the subject.

I was very glad, and always shall be, that I deferred my defense until the last moment. I half suspected that Mike, when I came back into service, and who is sober of late years, saw that I was a little scary on entering the lonely house; but the hunting party were too much absorbed in their own dreary thoughts to notice it, and being rather pressed for time, I didn't stop to explain my misapprehension to them; besides it would not have been in harmony with the sad circumstances.

A man in my line must be mindful of all these things, and I don't stop to explain a blunder. Our Monthly.

At the dedication of the Hanson place Methodist church, in Brooklyn, New York, a certain minister, and his brother, who was under the impression that "wherever the spirit of the Lord is there is liberty," arose in his place in the gallery at the close of Mr. Talmage's address and remarked in a loud voice:

"The reason why Methodism has declined is because their churches have been turned into theatres and opera houses, and their ministers into clowns."

This remark being regarded as not to be used of edifying, many of the brethren present responded, "Put him out!" Whereupon Bro. R. J. Luckey took Bro. King, who was not of that fold, by the collar and walked him down stairs.

There he was put into the custody of a deacon, who conveyed him to the next day, when he was released on bail. On his trial for disturbing a religious meeting, which occurred subsequently, it was proved that he made no resistance whatever, and was treated, and that he was a peaceable and devoted Christian man. He himself testified that his remark was drawn out by words of Bro. Biddington and Talmage concerning the early days of Methodism, and that he "felt moved" at the moment to give in his testimony as above. The jury seemed to think it a strange thing that a man should be called to account for an audacious response in a Methodist meeting, and they returned a verdict of acquittal. Independent.

The creditors of an absconding Yankee found, on opening his safe, that the only thing he had laid up for a rainy day was an umbrella.

HOUSEHOLD.

HARMONY.—Harmony in the married state is the first object to be aimed at. Nothing can preserve affection untroubled but a firm resolution never to differ in will, and a determination in each to consider the love of the other as of more value than any other object whatever on which a wish has been fixed.

How light, in fact, is the sacrifice of one of us to the other, when the affections of one with which we are to pass our life! And though opposition in a single instance will hardly of itself produce alienation, yet every one has his pouch into which all these oppositions are put, and while that is filling the alienation is insensibly going on, and when filled is complete. It would puzzle either to know why; because no difference has been marked enough to produce a serious effect by itself. But the state of "chronic preparation," as Webster once said, in speaking of Choate, in going out of court, says Mr. Gerrish, I met Choate, and said: "How is it that you were ready for a continuance to-day?" Choate replied, "Oh, I am a little pressed with business and can afford to let this case stand over."

Said I, "Choate, that is sheer nonsense. I'll tell you what the matter is. You are afraid of Cushing."

"So I am," was the reply. "And I'm not ashamed to own it, either."

"Well, well," said I, "this is pretty rough. The idea of Rufus Choate being frightened. What on earth do you fear in Cushing?"

"Mr. Gerrish, I will tell you. I am afraid of his overwhelming knowledge of the law."

In the afternoon Cushing came to the office, and went for him at once. "Caleb, what was the matter to-day; why didn't you insist on trying that case?"

"Oh," he replied, "the weather is warm and we have much to attend to, and I didn't care to hurry matters."

"No," Cushing, he honest, were you not a little afraid of Choate?"

"Well, Gerrish, to be candid about it, I was. Are you satisfied now?"

I then inquired what he feared Choate for.

"Do you think," said I, "that he knows any more about law than you do?"

"No, sir, I don't," was the answer; "but I'm afraid of the rascal's influence with a jury, right or wrong."

And there it was. These two men had been so often associated that each knew the other's strong points and felt timid.

NO CHANGE RETURNED.—Parson Allan, of D., was quite a wag, as well as peculiarly interesting preacher. He was often called upon to perform the marriage ceremony, and was very peculiar on such occasions often furnished a supply of merriment long after the parties had retired from the parsonage.

On one occasion, after the marriage knot had been tied, the bridegroom, supposing that the bride was entitled by law to a certain fee, and would therefore return the change, handed the minister a ten dollar bill, which was carefully folded and placed in his pocket. The old parson having noticed the X in the corner of the old State Bank note, kept up his lively conversation, commenting upon the ups and downs of life, till the groom became somewhat uneasy over the delay in relation to his change, and he ventured to say:

"Parson Allen, that was a ten dollar bill I gave you."

"Yes, so I perceive; you are very generous. It is not often that I receive so large a fee. A large fee is a good thing, and then he gave some amusing illustrations of selfishness, and another ten minutes of precious time was consumed.

Again the groom ventured to remind the parson that he had not returned the change he expected, and he hesitatingly suggested:

"Perhaps you did not think that the bill I handed you for your services was a ten dollar bill, Parson Allen?"

"Oh, yes, I noticed that it was; I assure you that I have not been so agreeably surprised for a long time. I always think on such occasions that the husband has an appreciative regard for his worthy partner, and I presume that he regards you as a very good man, for at least ten dollars, and I don't think you would have the knot untied for twice that amount, would you, Mr. N?"

"But I," said the nonplussed groom, "the minister is allowed to take for marrying folks."

"Not that I am aware of," said the parson. "We always leave the fee to be fixed upon by the parties who get married."

A CASE OF CONSCIENCE.—The two most notable instances of probity on one side and generosity on the other are being constantly illustrated in this vicinity. Twelve years ago a man received from New York a score of boxes of a new kind of blacking. Shortly after a neighbor sent over for a box, forwarding twenty-five cents for the sample. The blacking owner sent the box, and also returned the scrip, as he did not wish to take money from a neighbor for so small a favor. The asker, however, having strong and most creditable convictions against taking from another what had cost him money and trouble to obtain, again sent the money. It was again returned. He tried a new experiment with still another. The generous neighbor likewise experimented. Then they transferred it to the post office, and through that medium the transfer has been going on ever since. The one strong and pure in probity, the other grand and unyielding in his generosity, and both a spectacle sublime and inspiring to the farthest degree. The package on each side has already amounted to some \$24, and the original scrip has become so patched and rebuilt in the meantime with such appliances as the two households offer, that it looks as little like United States currency as does the tail of a guinea hen.—Danbury News.

ANECDOTES.

CUSHING AND CHOATE.—Old Squire Gerrish, of Newburyport, is a gentleman who has a host of legal reminiscences. An intimate friend of Webster, Edward Everett and Rufus Choate, he had a rare opportunity of collecting anecdotes and details that are interesting now. While connected with Cushing, a time came when those two Titans, Cushing and Choate were on opposite sides in an important suit. On the day when the case was called, the courtroom was crowded. A battle between such men was a novelty, even in that epoch of brains. To the amazement of judge, jury and spectators, both Cushing and Choate were somewhat surprised to find a "continuance"—in other words, for a postponement of trial. As a general thing, both gentlemen were always anxious to force a case to trial, being in a state of "chronic preparation," as Webster once said, in speaking of Choate. In going out of court, says Mr. Gerrish, I met Choate, and said: "How is it that you were ready for a continuance to-day?" Choate replied, "Oh, I am a little pressed with business and can afford to let this case stand over."

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The Women of the Arabs.

There is an Arabic proverb which says: "A man can bear anything but the mention of his women." Perhaps in no language on the face of the earth has hard public opinion been more densely crystallized, or more sparklingly expressed, than in this single utterance. If any true Moslem is obliged to allude to a female, he invariably prefaces it with the deprecation which is chosen as the title of this article.

"*Ajialak Allah*" means—May God elude you! That is, in this connection may divine grace or power put you out of reach of being contaminated by what I am now going to say! Hence it resembles that quaint Celticism, employed when one has a disagreeable subject to mention: "Saving your presence, sir!"

It is related that there once came to the study of Dr. Van Dyck in Beyroot, a Mohammedan Mufti. One of his wives was ill, and he wished for medical advice. But all the conventional good-breeding he possessed was at risk, if he should insult the good physician by alluding to a female. So he commenced with the usual innumerable salutations, multiplying them all the more copiously by reason of the peril.

"Good morning—may your day be happy—may God grant you help"—until he thought he had by compliment sufficiently paved the way to business.

Then he proceeded: "Your Excellency must be aware I have a sick woman in my house. May God give you blessing! Indeed, peace to your head! *Inshallah*, it is only a slight attack!" The amused missionary inquired what was the matter. "It is his head, pain in his back, and he will not eat." Of course immediate attendance was engaged. "I will come and see her this afternoon; who may it be?" The man fumbled.

"*Ajialak Allah*, it is my wife! May God increase your good! Good morning, sir!"

The concentration of fastidious contempt could seemingly go no farther than this. I am informed that for one to begin without using the same apologetic formula, if he intended to speak of a female, a hog, a donkey, or a woman. The whole notion of the female sex in Egypt and Palestine is degrading and ignominious. Fathers rejoice if their son will keep up the family name, but one of their poets has sung, what the people contentedly repeat: "The threshold weeps forty days whenever a girl is born."

One of the most pathetic instances of pure Orientalism that ever came to my knowledge is related as a positive fact. While the children of the Abohi school were playing together one day at recess, as to the size of a certain object—played, perhaps. One said, "Oh, it was very little!" and the other asked, "How little?" Then the missionary looked out of the window, and heard her answer, "Why, it was like a woman. Then the other pressed her still further, "Well, how little?" to which the girl replied, unconscious of the poetry or pathos of her comparison, "As little as was the joy of my father on the day I was born!"—*Scribner's*.

A young gentleman in Illinois, finding himself in a woful predicament, writes to us for advice. "Lately becoming acquainted," he says, "with a young girl attending school, I was switten with her, and she appeared to regard me favorably. She is very much of a lady, although but sixteen years of age. I sent her a present of a handsome bound book of poems, costing eight dollars, which she returned with a note, stating her father would not let her keep it, for which she was very sorry. Don't you think it was an insult to return the book without more of an apology? Hadn't I better whip the old fellow? I think it isn't the girl's fault, for I know she loves me." We cannot approve of whipping the old man. A school-girl of sixteen, although she be very much of a lady, is subject to the obedience of her father; and if the old man forbids her to accept a book of poems, handsomely bound and costing eight dollars, she does right to send it back. The fact that she is a dutiful daughter goes far to justify our correspondent's good opinion of her, and to show that she would make a good wife. Indeed, if she is very much of a lady, the spectacle of her per "steeped in gore," to use the expression of Miss Fanny Squeers, would displease her. It will be best to approach the old man gently; find out whether he objected to the book out of pure unreason or because he did not like that style of poetry; mollify him with such palliatives as the diagnosis may suggest; and when his temper has been somewhat on his taste for literature and handsome books, present him with the book to his permission to present the book to his daughter as a mark of respect for her, and regard for the family. Think, will fetch the old man, without resort to the more violent and dangerous treatment which our correspondent proposes.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

THE SEA MOUSE.—The sea mouse is one of the prettiest creatures that live under the waters. It sparkles like a diamond and is radiant with the colors of the rainbow, although it lives in the deep, and is not seen as the sea anemone is larger than a big rat. It is covered with scales that move up and down as it breathes, and glitters like gold shining in the sun. It is a very curious creature, and one that is constantly changing from one brilliant tint into another, so that as Cuvier, the great naturalist, says, the plumage of the humming bird is not more beautiful. Sea mice are sometimes thrown up on the beach by storms.

The chemist still lives in London who first produced phosphorus for use by the friction match manufacturers at \$2,500 per pound.

The Emperor's Dream.

Conrad, the Emperor of Germany, was remarkable for his unerring punishment of all who crossed his purpose. A quaint but true legend relates that a certain Count Lupold, who was one of them, fearing death, fled into a remote forest and lived in a hut with his wife. It happened that the Emperor, while hunting, came to the spot, and passed the night with them. That night the Count's wife became the mother of a son; and the Emperor dreamt that the child then born would be his heir. As the same dream occurred thrice, he was greatly troubled; and the next morning greatly troubled, and the next morning he commanded two of his servants to go to the child. They took it away; but, being moved to compassion by its smiles, they placed it under a tree, and brought back a hare's heart to the Emperor.

A certain Duke, passing by soon after, found the child, and took it home to his wife, and adopted it as his own. Afterward, the Emperor being with this Duke, and hearing him relate, as a forest adventure, the history of this boy who was then present, began to suspect that the victim had escaped. Being confirmed in this opinion, he took him into his service as a page, and then sent him with a letter to the Empress, in which he charged her, under pain of death, to have the bearer put to death. The youth set out, and, after having traveled seven days, came to a certain priest's house, who received him with great hospitality. This priest was struck by his comeliness, and by his displeasure, to have the bearer put to death. The youth set out, and, after having traveled seven days, came to a certain priest's house, who received him with great hospitality. This priest was struck by his comeliness, and by his displeasure, to have the bearer put to death. The youth set out, and, after having traveled seven days, came to a certain priest's house,

